

President and Mrs. Wilson Back from Annapolis.
Secretary Lansing Goes to Watertown, N. Y.
Chinese Infant Christened Wellington Koo, Jr.
Other News of Society at the Capital

The President and Mrs. Wilson returned yesterday on the Mayflower from Annapolis, where they attended the graduation exercises at the Naval Academy.

The Secretary of State, Mr. Lansing, left last evening for Watertown, N. Y., to make an address. He will return Monday.

The son born last week to the Chinese Minister and Mrs. Koo has been named Wellington Koo, Jr.

Mr. Joseph E. Davies, chairman of the Federal Trade Commission, and Mrs. Davies are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter yesterday morning.

Mrs. James Harriman closed her residence, 1208 Connecticut avenue, yesterday and left for New York, accompanied by Miss Alice Harriman. Mrs. Harriman will make a series of visits before going to Narragansett Pier for the season.

Mrs. Post Wheeler, wife of the secretary of the American Embassy at Tokyo, who is visiting Mrs. Ollie James, will be the guest of honor at a luncheon which Mrs. L. V. W. Kennon is giving today at the Army and Navy Club.

This evening Bishop and Mrs. Earl Cranston will entertain informally at dinner in compliment to Mrs. Wheeler.

Mrs. Upshur Moorhead and her two children have left Washington for Chelsea, Mass., where they will open their cottage for the summer.

Mrs. Sanford D. Kellogg is making a short visit in Washington before going to Atlantic City to spend the month of June. Mrs. Kellogg has taken a cottage for the summer at White Sulphur Springs and will be joined there early in July by her daughter, Mrs. Kellogg Bradley.

Mrs. Ollie James was hostess at luncheon yesterday at her apartment in the Parkwood, entertaining in compliment to Mrs. Post Wheeler, who is her house guest.

Invited to meet Mrs. Wheeler were Mrs. Wilton J. Lambert, Mrs. Hampson Gary, Mrs. Timothy T. Ansberry, Mrs. Victor Kauffmann, Mrs. Frederick R. Harris, Mrs. Fred Britten, Mrs. Harry Balbridge, and Mrs. J. J. Richardson. The table was decorated with centerpieces of pink sweet peas.

Mr. Dudley Field Malone, of New York, is spending a few days at the Shoreham.

Mrs. and Mrs. Harris Crist are the guests of Mrs. Christ's brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard L. Nicholson, Jr., at their country place, Lenwill, near Bethesda, Md.

Mrs. Ernest A. Garlington entertained informally at luncheon yesterday in honor of Mrs. F. A. Winter, wife of Col. Winter, U. S. A., who is the guest of Brig. Gen. and Mrs. Garlington.

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. H. Pitney, of Morristown, N. J., have arrived in Washington for a short visit and are stopping at the Shoreham.

Mrs. Lee Stubblefield and her young daughter, Miss Lolita Stubblefield, will leave today for Atlantic City to spend the month of June. Mr. Stubblefield will come from the South upon their return from the seashore, and later they will go North for the latter part of the summer.

Mrs. George T. Marye, Miss Helen Marye and the Misses Doyle, sisters of Mrs. Marye, left Washington yesterday for Burlington, Cal., to spend the summer at their estate there.

Mr. Marye will remain here for another fortnight.

Mrs. Mason Blunt entertained informally at bridge yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. Banker entertained a dinner company of six last evening in the rose room of the Shoreham.

Mr. Philip Rogers Pratt, of Washington, was best man at the marriage yesterday of Miss Evelyn Chew, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Chew, to Lieut. Lowry Boyd Stephenson, U. S. M. C.

The ceremony was performed at noon yesterday at Vanor, the home of Mrs. Samuel Chew, the bride's grandmother, at Radnor.

The Rev. Edward M. Jeffords, of St. Peter's Protestant Episcopal Church, officiated, and only the members of the family were present.

Lieut. Stephenson and his bride will pass their honeymoon at Old Point Comfort, as he is now stationed at Norfolk.

Among those who have taken boxes for the baseball game for the benefit of the free wards of Providence Hospital, to be played this afternoon by teams from the Chevy Chase, Metropolitan and National Press clubs, are the Chief Justice and Mrs. White, Mrs. Richard Townsend, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Glover, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Leiter, the Misses Patten, Mrs. Stephen B. Elkins, Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Bonaparte, Admiral and Mrs. Richardson Glover, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Legare, the Misses Riggs, Mr. and Mrs. Larz Anderson, Mrs. Alexander Britton, Mrs. Charles Boughton Wood, Mr. and Mrs. William Littauer, the former Ambassador to Russia and Mrs. George T. Marye, Mr. and Mrs. Ord Preston, Dr. and Mrs. Louis Lehr, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Noyes, Capt. and Mrs. Theodore Baldwin, Mrs. Newton Williams, Dr. and Mrs. Breckinridge Bayne, Miss May Adams, Dr. and Mrs. James P. Mitchell, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Cleveland Perkins, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Vandergrift, Mrs. Thomas Bayne, Mr. and Mrs. T. Upshur Moorhead, Mr. and Mrs. Victor Kauffmann, Mr. and Mrs. Eldridge Jordan, Col. and Mrs. John R. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. George R. Howard, Mr. and Mrs. Emil Montgomery, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hagner, Mr. and Mrs. Britton Browne, Mr. Benjamin Minor and Dr. Crane.

Capt. and Mrs. William Mitchell, who went to Devon, Pa., to attend the horse show, will return to Washington today.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Kellier, of Boston, have arrived in Washington for a short stay and are at the Shoreham.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Ruckman have recalled their invitations for Monday evening, June 5, on account of the serious illness of the son of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Sweeney, in whose honor they were to entertain.

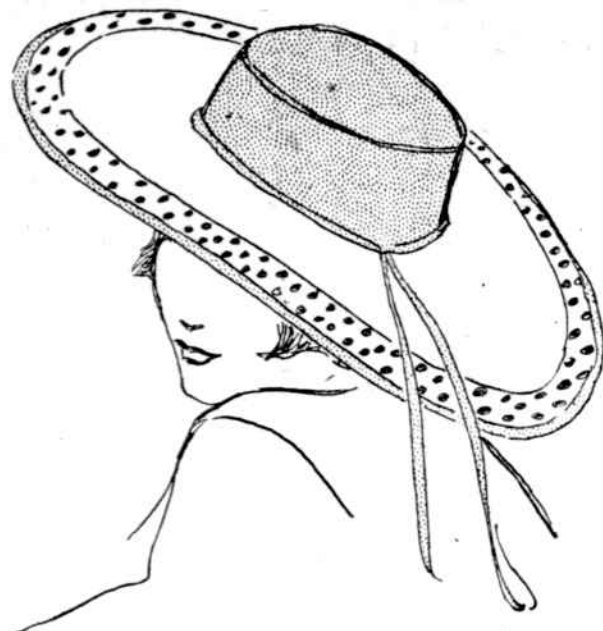
Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Hanger closed their home in Massachusetts avenue and left yesterday for their cottage on Cape Cod.

Miss May Adams will leave Washington today for Chicago, where she will attend the Republican national convention.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Page Laughlin have come up from their place at Leesburg, Va., and are spending some time at the Shoreham.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Eubanks gave a surprise birthday party last evening for their daughter, Barbara, at their residence, 1314 Seventeenth street southeast. Those present were the Misses Soper, Rosenfeld, Martin, Wolfe, Dent, Shapiro, Curtis, Friedberg, Shaw and Frazer, and Messrs. Shapiro, Kelly, Feldman, Dyer, Sansbury, Mitchell, Croner, Rover,

WHITE LINEN AND OLD BLUE SILK.



The fancy for the polka dot has extended to the sport hat, and in this charming model it is introduced very effectively. The materials composing the hat are old blue taffeta and white linen. Close to the edge of the upper brim is a band of the linen sprinkled over with dots of old blue.

Rosenfeld, Henderson and Frazer. The house was decorated with spring flowers. There was music and dancing, and refreshments concluded the evening. Mr. Shapiro and Mr. Croner acted as toastmasters.

Mrs. and Miss Conley, of Dubuque, Iowa, mother and sister of Representative Conley, have arrived in Washington for a spring visit and are stopping at the Shoreham.

Rev. Percy Foster Hall, rector of the Church of the Epiphany, who will deliver the commencement sermon on Sunday afternoon at the Tome School, Port Deposit, Md., will be the guest for the weekend of Dr. Thomas Stockham Baker, headmaster of the Tome School, at the latter's residence on the campus.

Miss Gladys Ittner, of St. Louis, and Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Lathrop, of Hope, N. Dak., are among the recent arrivals at Hotel Lafayette.

Purely Personal

Hans Roberts, of New York, is visiting his mother-in-law, Mrs. George Emmett, of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Halter, of New York, visited Washington on the occasion of the marriage of Mrs. Halter's sister, Mrs. J. Maxon Cunningham, on Thursday.

Miss Viola E. Buttle and Miss Margaret L. Chamberlain have received probationary appointments as copyists in the Patent Office.

Miss Hilda Lucia Davis is at present visiting in Annapolis.

Mr. and Mrs. William John Kane are spending their honeymoon in New York and New England.

Mrs. Emil P. Laurson is in Washington visiting her parents, Gen. and Mrs. Albert Mills.

Joseph A. Kurz has been appointed a fourth assistant examiner in the Patent Office.

Kenneth W. Boyd and John W. Erbach have received probationary appointments as assistant map printers in the Geological Survey.

F. W. Smith, clerk in Circuit Court No. 1, of the District Supreme Court, and assistant clerk at City Hall, leaves today for a week-end trip in Virginia.

Ray Barton has received an appointment to a position in the Bureau of Mines.

R. A. Fitzgerald, a clerk in the Treasury Department, is in New York visiting with relatives.

Miss Ruth C. Warren has been appointed a stenographer in the Geological Survey.

John Q. Gatta, a copyist in the General Land Office, has been transferred to the Patent Office.

Miss Martha Norris, of Youngstown, Ohio, has come here to take charge of the congressional committee of the National American Woman Suffrage Association during the absence of the chairman Mrs. Frank M. Roosevelt.

Mrs. Effie D. Goforth has received a temporary appointment as statistical clerk in the Geological Survey.

John W. Faust, secretary of the Associated Charities, has accepted a similar position with the board of charities of Orange, N. J. Mr. Faust, who has been here for two years, will take up his new duties October 1.

J. A. Bokel, Baltimore merchant, was in Washington yesterday.

Mrs. Court F. Wood, president of the District Federation of Women's Clubs, is expected to return within the next few days from New York, where she represented the local organizations at the biennial convention of the General Federation.

District Commissioner and Mrs. Louis K. Brownlow have returned from Old Point, where they spent the past week.

Count Von Bernstorff, German Ambassador to the United States, has left Washington for his summer Embassy at Rye, N. Y.

Talmadge M. Thorne has received a temporary appointment as stenographer and typist in the Bureau of Mines.

Col. and Mrs. Harry Taylor, U. S. A., are expected to leave Washington within a few days for Col. Taylor's future post at Governor's Island, N. Y.

"Uncle" Joe Cannon will be among a group of Republican members of Congress who will leave today for Chicago to attend the Republican National convention.

I. Albert, a clerk in the Patent Office, has been promoted.

HOROSCOPE.

"The stars incline, but do not compel."

Saturday, June 3, 1916.

Good and ill contend today, but the planetary influences are on the whole rather favorable. Venus rules strongly for good, while the Sun and Mercury are mildly helpful. Saturn wields sinister sway.

There is a lucky sign for amusements and public affairs set for this date.

Weddings and all social entertainments should prosper greatly.

Theatres have an encouraging outlook for next season, but great changes in the system of presenting plays is foretold. The changes will not be radical, however, for three years, the seers predict, although they prophesy the rise of new firms of producers and the domination of forces not hitherto in power.

Motion pictures have a direction read as indicating improvements and inventions that will broaden the scope of presentation and increase educational values. Magazines and newspapers should profit during the coming months.

This is a lucky day for the enterprises of women who will be prominent in new fields next winter.

Love affairs have the best leading under this sign. A return of romantic interest in all branches of art as well as all grades of society is prophesied again and again.

The death of a leader in political affairs is foretold.

According to leading astrologers the war will continue at least another year. The horoscope of the King of Belgium is read as promising no relief for him or his people until 1918.

Indications are said to be threatening for the Russian armies, although they have the promise of ultimate gains.

Another sharp dispute with a foreign power is presaged for the United States, but again peace will be preserved.

Persons whose birthdate it is have rather a threatening sign. They should guard against losses and cultivate fortitude in the face of disappointment.

Children born on this day may have many changes in life. These subjects of Gemini may be hampered by too many talents and interests.

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FOLK WE TOUCH IN PASSING

PLATONIC FRIENDSHIP.
By JULIA CHANDLER.

(Copyright, 1916.)

The Man and The Girl enjoyed a close and beautiful camaraderie, each believing in platonic friendship and confiding to the other their hopeless love for some one else.

Until the memories of yesterday merged into the realities of today.

The fragrant breath of June, the rioting roses, and the tender chime of wedding bells ringing through his memory made The Man's secret sorrow a thing that he could no longer keep to himself.

"Do you mind if I tell you, dearest and best of friends?" he questioned The Girl who had been his close companion, comrade, and chum through many a happy month.

Whereupon The Girl gave The Man's hand a sympathetic pat, laughing at the superfluity of his request.

"June," said The Man, "awakens so many memories. It was rose-time when I met The One Woman—two years ago. Through the stupidity of a friend I did not know that she was married. Supposing I did know she did not tell me until the mischief had been done. Quite by accident I was thrown with her a great deal for more than a month, and when at last I told her of my love and asked her to be my wife she stood aghast. Well, it was just the old story of love and sacrifice. There was no explainable reason why she did not love The Husband; no just cause for her deserting him. Then there were children. Not that we needed them to make us do the decent thing. Since then we have gone our separate ways but always keeping more or less in touch. Sometimes it seems to me that no marriage should be binding when love lies dead. But I know no better laws than those which govern society, so I can suggest no substitution for our present customs and conceptions of right."

"Please understand my telling you," begged The Man, blaming the June-time for the swelling propensities of his yearning for The One Woman.

The Girl's understanding heart was tender with sympathy for him, and through the days and weeks that drifted by she became to him a veritable oasis in his desert of despair.

Long hours they spent together in sweetest camaraderie; perfect harmony, kindest, gentlest friendship, The Girl giving of her sympathy as a balm for the heartache of The Man; The Man drinking deep at her fountain of friendship in sincerest gratitude.

Upon a summer's night The Man sat with the girl under the trees watching the moonlight touch the lawn with silver fingers while the whip-poor-wills called plaintively from the woods. The Girl was pensive, and for the first time in all their friendship The Man felt a shadow between them.

"There is something in your heart of which you do not talk to me," he told her finally with an assurance that would not be denied.

The Girl admitted the truth of his accusation, and when he would not have any part of her confidence denied him, she lifted the veil and showed him a grief-stricken, deserted chamber of her own heart.

"We were to have been married three years ago tonight," she confided. "The invitations were all out for our marriage, and my dear love was on his way across the sea to me when his ship met with fearful disaster. He went down that a young mother might have his place in a lifeboat."

As vaguely as a moonbeam was The Man's touch when he slipped his arm around The Girl, and kissed the soft brown hair that touched his cheek with every perfumed breeze that came to them out of the perfect summer night.

Whereupon the floodgates came down and The Girl nestled close in his arms as she sobbed out her grief that so long she had kept from him. After which the bond of sympathy between them was more perfect than before, and their companionship closer.

And all the while they were true to their memories, thinking of each other only in the light of a very beautiful and platonic friendship.

The visit of The Girl to friends in a distant town separated her from The Man for a month.

Desolate in her absence he spent the warm evenings at his Country Club, dreaming of The One Woman whom he might not have, and wishing very much for the sympathetic companionship of The Girl.

On a night as he sat thus wrapped in memories, looking out across the star-lit heavens from the veranda, and thinking of The One Woman, he began an analysis of her attributes of character and personality that had held his love for two years, when all at once he realized that the picture he was drawing was not of The One Woman at all, but rather that of The Girl, and when his mind's eye tried to picture the face that he had long been visioning he was startled to find that of The Girl smiling back into his own from some place up among the stars.

"The Girl, God bless her, I love her!" he exclaimed, amazed to find out how blind he had been.

And when the next night found him telling her of the wonderful miracle which he had discovered, The Girl lifted to his face eyes that twinkled with mischief.

"Man cannot live on memories alone," she paraphrased. "Nor woman?" questioned The Man.

"Nor woman?" answered The Girl. And her voice purled like the happy babble of a little brook,

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Avoid This Unnecessary Work-- Especially in Warm Weather

And that's what you'll say when you see how nice and clean and bright YOUR silverware is, after giving it a "bath" in this wonderfully handy Silver-Clean Pan. No injurious chemicals are used—just plain baking soda and salt, in hot water—that's all there is to the solution. Yet when this is poured into the



and the silverware placed in it—it quickly and effectively removes every trace of stain or tarnish. To plated ware, it gives longer life—as not one particle of silver is removed by the cleaning. Try the new way—the easy way—the right way. Don't scratch and ruin your silverware by scouring and "scrubbing" with injurious "patent" liquids, pastes or powders, which EAT the silver.

Silver-Clean Pans are cleaning many thousands of pieces of silverware—every day, in thousands of homes, everywhere—Clubs, hotels, restaurants and dining cars also use them—in the larger sizes. Price, \$1.50 to \$6, according to size.

Today will conclude the demonstrations of the Silver-Clean Pan—be sure to see it.

DULIN & MARTIN CO.,

1215 F St., Through to 1214-18 G St.



A TERRIBLE NIGHT ON THE ROAD.

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WHEN I am traveling in Mr. Belasco's company, playing the part of Betty in "The Warrens of Virginia," for many weeks I was alone, because mother, Lottie and Jack were playing in New York theaters.

Always in a company there are some kindly hands held out to you, but we lead such busy lives it is all we can do to take care of ourselves, and few of us have time to see to the comforts of a fellow traveler. So I would often drift away from them and take a room at some very drab, inexpensive little hotel, which would mean quite a few pennies saved for me at the end of the week.

In a luxurious hotel room one has a little delicacy about hanging one's laundry from the chandelier to the dresser and spanking against the window pane. But as the daily laundering of my wardrobe was necessary, I began to regard the clothes swung across my room as something rather decorative that peopled the hotel with imaginary companions.

In one city, an actress had given me the address of a boarding house which had been run by a dear, little, old-fashioned lady whom she assured me would mother me to my heart's content. I can tell you that I lost no time setting out from the station, but when I arrived there, to my surprise, the house and the woman who came to the door did not answer the description the actress had given me.

I should have turned right away then and sought the rest of the company, relying upon my intuition that I would face grave dangers if I remained there. But I argued with myself—surely my friend could not have been mistaken—the address was plainly written—a sign on the house said "Board and Rooms" and the woman assured me she was Mrs. Gregory.

I followed her up a long, dark stairway into a musty, dank-smelling house, but the room which she opened for me, and which she told me I could have at a very low price, was large and quite comfortable. I took it.

That night when I left the theater after the evening performance, the rain was pouring down in torrents, and by the time I reached the boarding house, I felt like a kitten who had strayed from under a protecting umbrella.

There was not a sound in the house as I tiptoed up the long, crooked stairs and slid down the unlighted hall into my own room. In the daylight the room had rather pleased me, but at night it was big and empty, with strange, unnecessary cubbyholes which looked, in the flickering gaslight, like formidable dark passages.

I do not know what fear inspired me to keep from retiring, but I sat bolt upright in my chair, listening for foreign sounds which would warn me of any dangers. I did not have long to wait.

First there came a creaking of the stairs and then the sound of some one brushing against the wall. Outside my door it stopped, and above the beating of my heart I

could hear a hand turning the knob of the door. It was locked!

For fifteen seconds, which seemed to me an eternity of time, I sat there, staring at that door knob until I saw it move again as if a hand had released it. Another minute or two passed, and then there came a sharp, scraping sound, as if some one were trying to force my key out of the lock. I tried to scream—I could not.

An hour ticked slowly by—still I dared not call, but sat there like one paralyzed. Outside of my door, whoever it was still scratched against it and I could hear heavy, irregular breathing. Once! twice! three times—there came a muffled knocking—then all sound ceased.

When the dawn's wan light stole into the room, I was still sitting there, staring hollow-eyed at the door. Five o'clock—six o'clock—seven o'clock came—the house was aroused. Voices echoed down the halls, and finally I had the courage to swing open the door, ready to bolt down the stairs and into the street. I listened inside the door—I could hear no one—the midnight prowler had gone.

Still it was with caution I turned the key and opened the door. There, coiled up at my feet, patiently scratching his ear and looking at me with big, brown, surprised eyes, was a Newfoundland dog!

Then up the stairs came the dearest little old lady, carrying a breakfast tray, surprised to see me ready for flight. She was Mrs. Gregory—the real Mrs. Gregory—the sister-in-law of the ogre who had admitted me the day before. And Bruno, the ghost of the man who had nosed the lock and cuddled down to sleep outside my door, did not know his mistress had given up her room that the little stranger might be comfortable.

Answers to Correspondents.

M. J. D.—Frank Mayo played opposite Jackie Saunders in "The Adventures of a Madcap." It was a Balboa film.

H. K. L.—Yes, "Mr. Crex of Monte Carlo" was produced as a film. The role of Lord Huntersley was played by Frank Elliott.

T. P. R.—Pearl White is with Pathe. Geraldine Farrar is with Lasky. Blanche Sweet is with Lasky. Warda Howard is with the Essanay.

F. K.—"Ramona" was not produced by Mr. D. W. Griffith, but directed by Donald Crisp of the Clune Producing Company.

I. H. O.—Warren Kerrigan played the leading role in "The Wanderer." Pauline Bush played opposite role. Teddy Sampson was "Flavia" in "Cross Currents." Kitty Gordon played the leading role in "As in a Looking Glass."

V. B. S.—No, Earle Williams and Anita Stewart are not married. If you wish an autographed picture of Miss Stewart, you had better write and ask her for it yourself.

Mary Pickford.

AMUSEMENTS.

BELASCO—Tonight 8:30 Mat. Today, 2:20. A LITTLE BIT OF ALL RIGHT. JAMES T. POWERS IN A RAPID FIRE FARCE, SOMEBODY'S LUGGAGE.

B.F. KEITH'S—Twice Every Day. Mat. 2c. Ev. 5c. to 10c. "MANY CURTAIN CALLS."—Star.

BELLE STORY—CALIFORNIA ORANGE PACKERS. BLUE BURKE'S. BEN WELCH "Tango Shoes." DOBIE'S SHOEMAKER A CO. in "Flamingo." Play of Washington Square. Five others. NEXT WEEK—CROSS & JOSEPHINE, ETC.

POLIS—Tonight 8:30 Mat. Today 2:20. Ev. 5c. to 10c. "Never Say Die" With A. H. VAN BUREN. Next Week—Quincy Adams Sawyer. Sunday 4 p. m. Baseball. Redder Scoreboard, 25c.

LOEW'S COLUMBIA—Mat. 2c. Ev. 5c. to 10c. NOW PLAYING.

Fannie Ward in "The Magdalene" Grand Pipe Organ, Symphony Orchestra.

CHEVY CHASE LAKE NOW OPEN DAVIS MUSIC FOR DANCING.

THE HIGH STEPPERS—Baseball score board, with Matinee Performance. TONIGHT—AMATEUR NIGHT.

CHARITY BASEBALL GAME METROPOLITAN CHEVY CHASE CLUB VS. NATIONAL PRESS CLUB.

Benefit of Providence Hospital. SATURDAY, JUNE 3, 1916. At 3:30 o'clock P. M. Grounds Seventh St. and Florida Ave. Band Music. Admission, 25c and 50c. Grand Stand, \$1.

GLEN ECHO—ADMISSION FREE FOLLOW THE CROWD TONIGHT And Enjoy Yourself on All the AMUSEMENTS Big Band, Free Movies, Etc., Tomorrow.

Great Falls Park, Va. Free Vaudeville—Free Dancing Popular Amusements Round Trip, 35c. Cars Leave 35th and M Sts. N. W.

Raleigh Roof Garden Opens June 5 Every Evening, 7 O'Clock (Except Sundays) Cards of admission may be obtained at the office or will be mailed upon request. Service and Music in Restaurant in case of inclement weather. MEYER DAVIS' ORCHESTRA.

The Largest Morning Circulation